

# Move with the Wind

Mudhoney

Water is wet  
And rocks are hard  
But the wind, my friend  
Does what it wants

So, I move with the wind  
I move with the wind  
If I move at all

What do you do with a drunken sailor?  
What the hell? How should I know?  
What do you do with a drunken sailor  
When you don't know what to do with yourself?

I move with the wind  
If I move at all  
We've run aground  
Stuck on these rocks  
I guess I'm all wet  
That's how I got caught  
That's how I got caught  
That's how I got caught  
Hook, line and sinker

Consider this then think of nothing  
Ah, wouldn't that be nice  
Close your eyes, feel the ocean rising  
Floatin' on a bed of spice

I move with the wind  
If I move at all  
We've run a ground  
Stuck on these rocks  
I guess I'm all wet  
That's how I got caught  
That's how I got caught  
That's how I got caught  
Hook, line and sinker